



The War of Men, Of Greed



4 0 1

Chapter 1 by Heir of the Dragon

His rifle lay by his side. It was the 17th day, and it wasn't even close to the end. This war will never end. He put his helmet down, and put it back on again when he heard shouting. He turned around, and saw Bill running towards him.

"We have to go. They're attacking our artillery!"

"No way. The scouts just came back!"

"I know, but they didn't see them. Come on we have to -"

There was an explosion behind them, and they fell to the ground. Bill blinked.

"What was that?"

"It came from artillery." I said as I stood up. "It's too late." Then came another explosion. This time it came from our camp.

"No..." Bill limped towards the sounds. "No!"

There was another explosion, but this time much closer to us. Suddenly, everything went dark.

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